



EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 14, 1882.

NUMBER 96.

1882 SPRING IMPORTATION 1882

GEORGE COX & SON

Invite attention to their spring importation of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, comprising

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS,

and House Furnishing Goods generally, which they offer for sale on the lowest terms.

JOSEPH F. BRODRICK,

INSURANCE AGENT,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Fire, Life and Marine.

13-6md&w

Skin Diseases Cured

By Dr. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic, pimples, black head or grubs, blotches and eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures itch, barber's itch, salt rheum, tetter, ringworm, scald head, chapped hands, sore nipples, sore lips, old obstinate ulcers and sores, &c.

SKIN DISEASE.

F. Drake, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

The first and positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,

62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

For blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerated piles. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price \$1, by mail. For sale by George T. Wood, druggist.

Kentucky Central R. R.

THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO

CINCINNATI.

ONLY LINE RUNNING

FREE PARLOR CARS.

BETWEEN

LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI

Time table in effect March 31, 1881.

| | | |
|--|-------------|-------------|
| Leave Lexington..... | 7:30 a. m. | 2:15 p. m. |
| Leave Maysville..... | 5:45 a. m. | 12:30 p. m. |
| Leave Paris..... | 8:20 a. m. | 3:05 p. m. |
| Leave Cincinnati..... | 8:55 a. m. | 3:40 p. m. |
| Leave Cincinnati..... | 10:00 a. m. | 4:46 p. m. |
| Arr. Cincinnati..... | 11:45 a. m. | 6:30 p. m. |
| Leave Lexington..... | 4:35 p. m. | |
| Arrive Maysville..... | 8:15 p. m. | |
| Free Parlor Car leave Lexington at..... | 2:15 p. m. | |
| Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at..... | 2:00 p. m. | |

Close connection made in Cincinnati for all points North, East and West. Special rates to emigrants. Ask the agent at the above named places for a time folder of "Blue Grass Route." Round trip tickets from Maysville and Lexington to Cincinnati sold at reduced rates.

For rates on household goods and Western tickets address

W. C. SADDLER,

Agt., Maysville, Ky.

C. L. BROWN,

Gen'l Pass. and Freight Agt.

TIME-TABLE

Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap RAILROAD.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.

Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station:

5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express.

9:00 a. m. Maysville Accommodation.

5:25 p. m. Lexington.

7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.

Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on

the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.:

6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m.

9:48 a. m. 7:37 p. m.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whisky beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For dizziness, rush of blood to the head tending to apoplexy, dyspepsia, fever and ague, dropsy, pimples and blotches, scrofulous humors and sores, tetter, ring worm, white swelling, erysipelas, sore eyes and for young men suffering from weakness or debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for dyspepsia, dizziness, weakness and kidney disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest blessings.

MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.

Sold by George T. Wood at \$1 per bottle.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,

62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last—No One Need Suffer!

A sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five or thirty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions instruments and electrics do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. Williams' Pile Ointment: I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave me such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment.

For sale by George T. Wood or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,

62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

Union Insurance Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Incorporated 1864. Cash capital, \$500,000.

M. F. MARSH, Agent.

No. 12 Court street.

A DOUBLE-BARRELED JOKE.

The Perpetrator of Which Has Gone Out of the Business.

San Francisco Post.

The other evening, round at McGovern's saloon the boys were putting up an elaborate practical joke on somebody, and they asked old Captain Skiddy, who had just happened in, to take a hand.

"No gentleman," said that estimable old citizen, "decisively; 'you don't catch me taking part in any practical jokes. I went out of that business for good over ten years ago.'"

"How was that?" asked the group of beer exterminators.

"Well, it was in the winter of '70, maybe '71. I was living in Davenport, Iowa, and a man came 'round there giving balloon ascensions. One day it was advertised that the mayor of the town was going up with him. Now, the mayor was a big, fat man, who always wore a light suit of clothes and a white hat. This put me in the notion of working off a joke on the people. I got acquainted with the aeronaut, and he agreed to assist me in the scheme. We then got an old suit of light clothes and fixed up a dummy, which we filled with sand so that it weighed about two hundred, and would, therefore, drop straight and heavy like a man. The day of the ascension there were over thirty thousand people on the ground, and the excitement was very great, as there was a slight wind blowing at the time. After the balloon got up about a mile, and maybe that far south of the town; they dropped the dummy over."

"Big sensation then, eh?"

"Well, I should say so. But that's just where I lost my grip. While the crowd was shouting and going wild with horror, I just laid down on the ground, rolled over, and laughed until I was sick."

"I should think the crowd would have taken a tumble, too," suggested the audience.

"But just wait. Of course, the crowd made a break out of town to scrape up the remains, and I rushed home to get my fishing tackle, for it struck me that the most healthy thing I could do would be to go fishing for a day or two. Before I left the house, however, I was arrested for murder."

"For murder?"

"Exactly. A lot of the boys, accompanied by the sheriff, rushed in and colared me. They claimed that the dummy had fallen on a farmer and driven his skull clear into the heels of his boots. They said that the balloonatic had turned State's evidence, and the chances were I'd be hung by a mob before night."

"That was rough."

"Well, so I thought, I was just scared plum to death, and I begged the boys to stand by and protect me. I ponied up \$50 for legal expenses, and they hid me in the garret of a neighbor's house. They kept me there ten blessed days, and there wasn't a day but they struck me for a twenty or two for contingencies. One night the whole gang came around full of beer—on my money, mind you—and said that they had concluded, as additional precaution, to hide me in the hollow of an oak tree about three miles out in the woods, I saw through the whole business then, and drove 'em out with a club. It was a good, square case of the biter bit, I knew, but they never let up calling me Dummy Skiddy' after that, until they actually run out me of the town, and I had to emigrate to this jumping-off place of creation," and the captain shook his head with a disgusted air as he paid for his hot Scotch and walked out.

Puck says: "This is a godless country. A man was arrested for kneeling and praying aloud in Broadway. He might have stood up and sworn with impunity."

"Inquirer" asks: "Can a man be a Christian and play euchre?" The opinion is that he can play euchre, but he probably will not win if he is conscientious.

A DAKOTA ROMANCE.

How a Bon Homme Bohemian Girl and Her Stage-Driver Lover Out-Witted the Old Folks.

Atlanta Constitution.

A romantic episode comes to us from Bon Homme. A young and attractive Bohemian girl, who went into a hotel as a servant when quite young, and matured under influences different from those which surrounded her at home, is the heroine of the affair. Like a great many other young and attractive girls, she fell in love, and her affection was reciprocated by the stage driver upon whom it was lavished. They were very happy in their regard for each other, and life was one summer's dream until the arrival the other day of the parents of the young damsel. They came in a two-horse wagon, with a command to their daughter to place herself and her baggage therein, and go home and be married to a young Bohemian, whom they had selected as her partner in the near future. Under the Bohemian code strict obedience to parental commands is exacted, and she complied with the order. But she had become sufficiently Americanized to t ink a little for herself, and she succeeded in sending word to her stage-driver lover regarding the situation of affairs. The residence occupied by her parents stands at the junction of two roads, and travelers are frequently compelled to stop at the house and make inquiries regarding the road they are to take. During the evening of the arrival of the girl at her home, while she was conversing with her future husband, a buggy halted at the house, and the stage driver aforesaid alighted therefrom, knocked at the door, and asked which road he should take to go to a certain place he was desirous of reaching. The application for information was not to the parents of the prospective bridegroom, and the only person in the family circle who could converse in English was the girl who loved the stage-driver. She was accordingly deputized to go out to the forks of the road and show him the way. She went, but did not return, and in the course of time a horrible suspicion entered the mind of the household. The horses were hitched up and a pursuit begun. But it was fruitless. The stage-driver and his fair companion skipped across the prairie to the nearest justice of the peace and were quickly married. The parents of the blushing bride were compelled to give up their claim on their daughter, but they held fast to her wordly effects for several days. Finally, however, the new-made husband found that the family was absent from the house with the exception of a younger brother of the bride. He accordingly made a call at the domicile, possessed himself of his wife's baggage and got away with it. He has fairly earned his wife, and all who know the facts unite in wishing the twain made one a happy and prosperous life.

A word with business men—settle.

Iron affected by fog is mist rusted.

A mule is tame enough in front, but awfully wild behind.

The man who can't remember that he was ever a boy is entirely ripe for the harvest.

Starch is said to be explosive. It causes explosion in the family when the old man finds it has been left out of his collars.

The Crown Prince of Germany gets more puffing over giving a \$3 fiddle to a blind boy than an American does over leaving \$40,000 to an orphan asylum.

There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.

A poultry authority says that "chickens should have an ample range." It depends upon the number of chickens. A little chicken will broil pretty well over a very small stove.